Connecticut College
Digital Commons @ Connecticut College

Historic Sheet Music Collection | Greer Music Library

1856

Can the Absent be Forgotten?

J. Waters

Follow this and additional works at: http://digitalcommons.conncoll.edu/sheetmusic

Recommended Citation
Waters, J., "Can the Absent be Forgotten?" (1856). *Historic Sheet Music Collection.* Paper 821.
http://digitalcommons.conncoll.edu/sheetmusic/821

This Score is brought to you for free and open access by the Greer Music Library at Digital Commons @ Connecticut College. It has been accepted for inclusion in Historic Sheet Music Collection by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Connecticut College. For more information, please contact bpancier@conncoll.edu.
The views expressed in this paper are solely those of the author.

To
Absent Friends.

Can the absent be forgotten?

Song

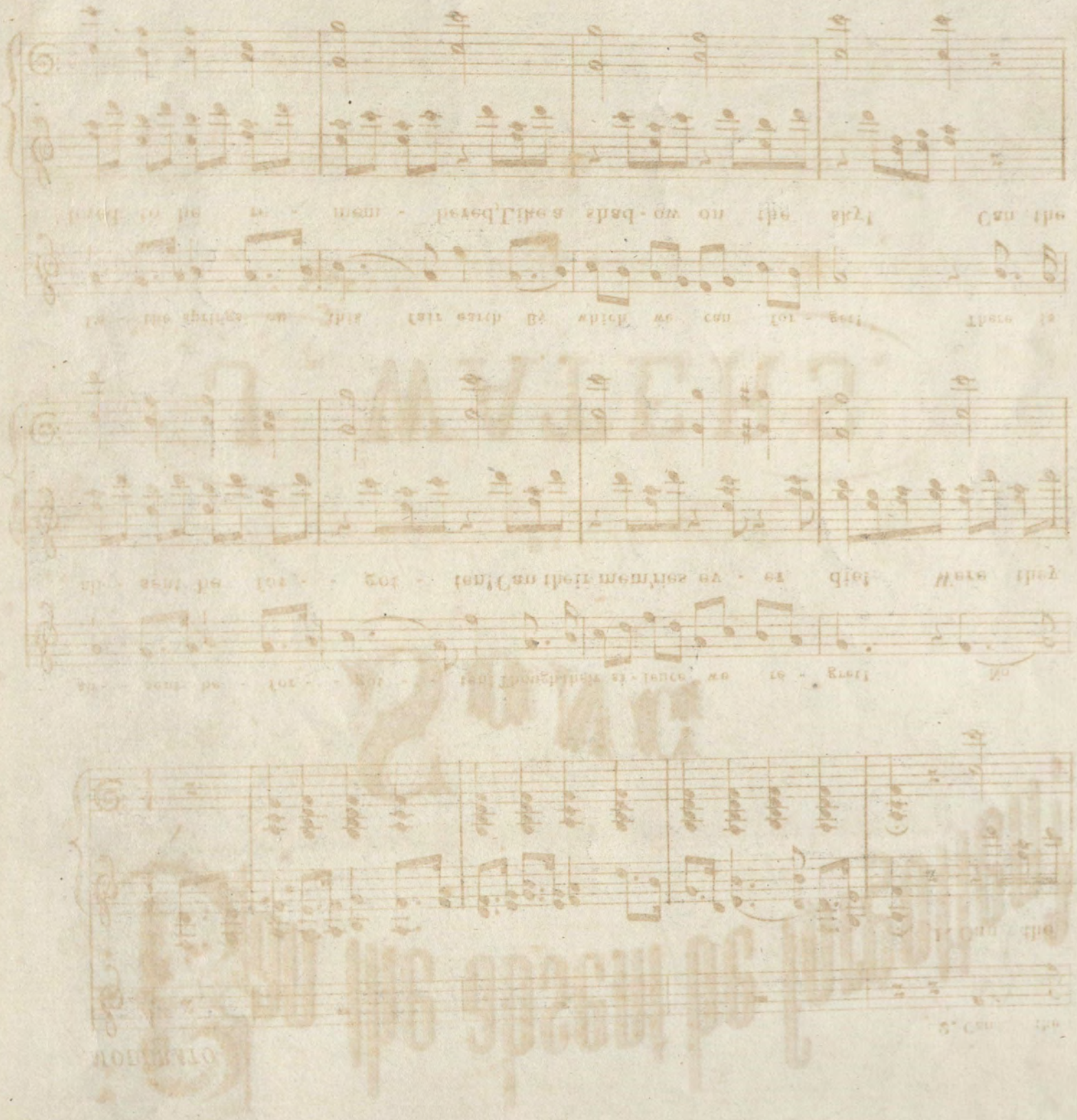
BY

J. WATERS.

BOSTON
Published by OLIVER DITSON & Co 277 Washington St

C.C. CLAPP & Co. Boston
BECK & LAWTON. Philad.a
TRUAX & BALDWIN. Cincinnati
S.T. GORDON. N. York

Entered according to act of Congress A.D. 1855 by O. Ditson & Co in the Clerks Office of the Dist. Court of Mass.



CAN THE ABSENT BE FORGOTTEN.

CAN THE ABSENT BE FORGOTTEN.

J. WATERS.

MODERATO.

2. Can the

1. Can the

ab - - sent be - for - - got - - ten! Though their si - lence we re - gret! No

ab - sent be for - - got - ten! Can their mem'ries ev - er die! Were they

Le - the springs on this fair earth By which we can for - get! There is

loved to be re - mem - bered, Like a shad - ow on the sky! Can the

4

some - thing in the mem' - ry Of those we've loved and lost . Up - -

ear - ly ties that bound us Like morning dreams de - part For - -

holds love's bark o'er time's vast sea, How - ev - er tem - pest tost. .

. bid it heaven for , then would cease, All truth-ful - ness of heart.

4. Can

3. Can the

all these be for - got - - ten, As a foot - print on the sand! The

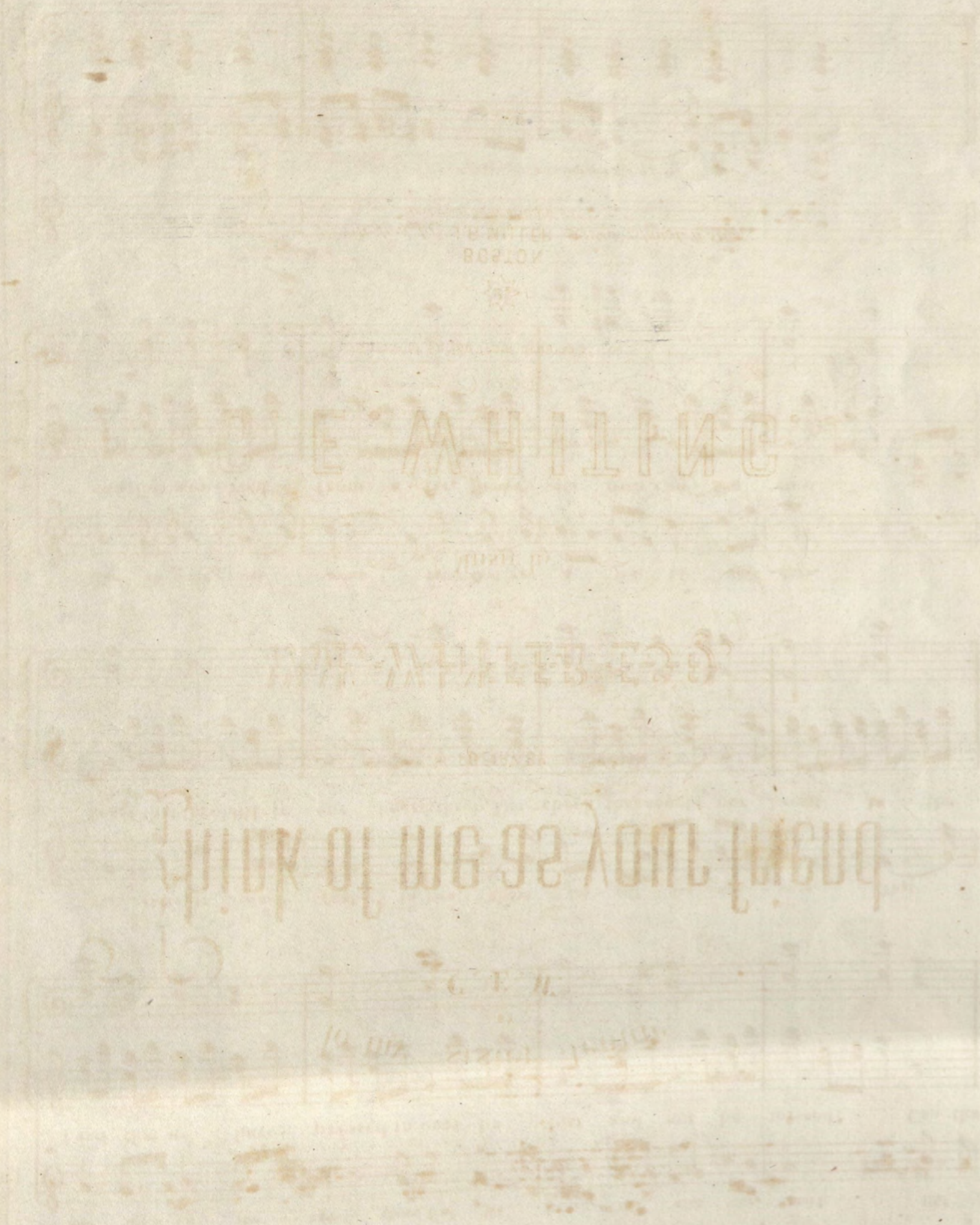
ab - sent be for - got - ten! Can the lip that we have kissed, The

dew up - on the haw - thorn leaf We brush off with our hand! Oh!

hand that we have pressed in ours be lost and not be missed! Can the

no, there is a faith in love, Whose im - pul - ses are pure, That

heart that throbb'd to our heart's throb, The cheek that sought our breast As the

like th' e-ter - nal moun - - tains God cre - a - - ted to en - dure.

swallow wea - ried from a - far, Seeks its own cho - sen nest.